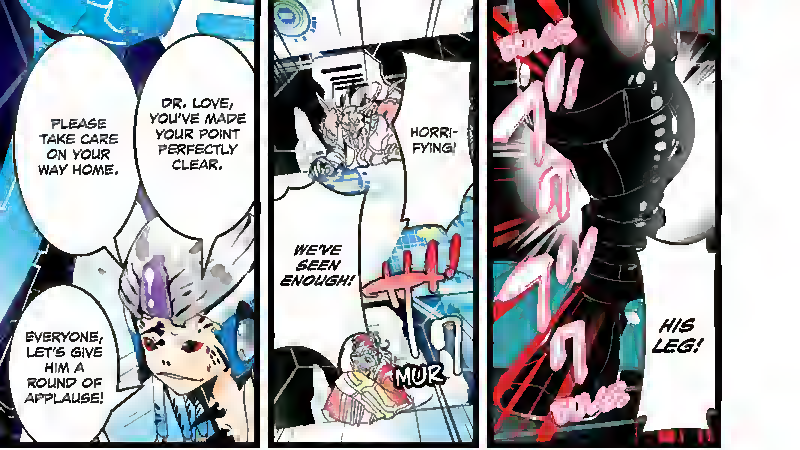
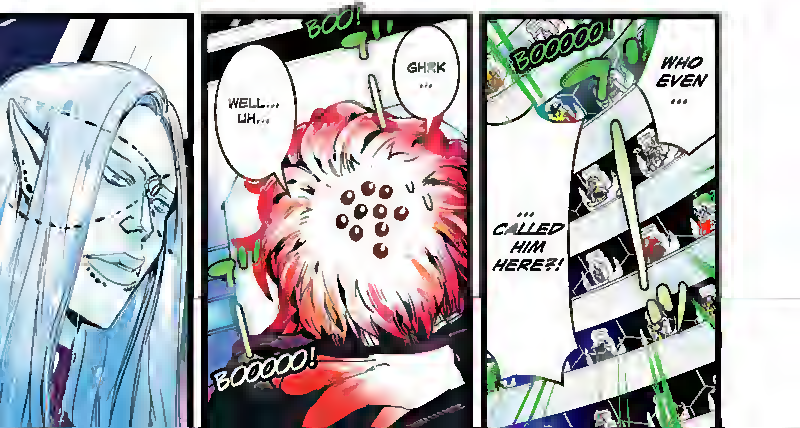
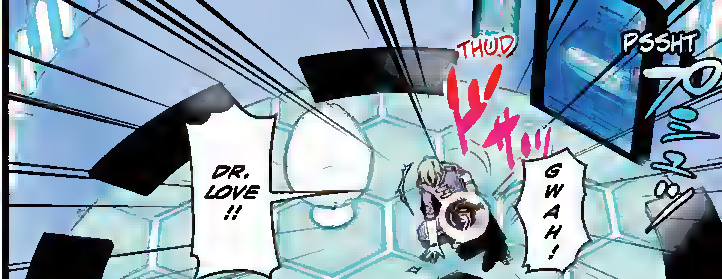
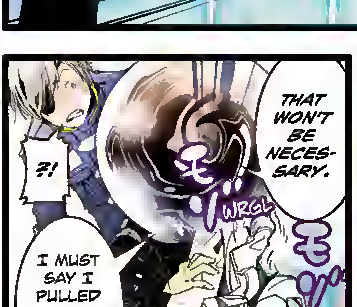
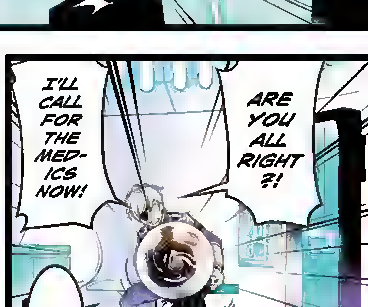

PLEASE TAKE CARE ON YOUR WAY HOME.
DR. LOVE, YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT PERFECTLY CLEAR.
EVERYONE, LET'S GIVE HIM A ROUND OF APPLAUSE!
WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH!
HORRI-FYING!
MUR
BONES
HIS LEG!
CRUNCH

THE GREAT GENIUS HAS FALLEN!
MUR
THAT'S NOWHERE NEAR READY FOR THE MARKET!
MUR
MUR
WHAT A JOKE!


BOO!
GHRK ...
WELL... UH...
BOOOOO!
BOOOOO!
WHO EVEN ...
... CALLED HIM HERE?!

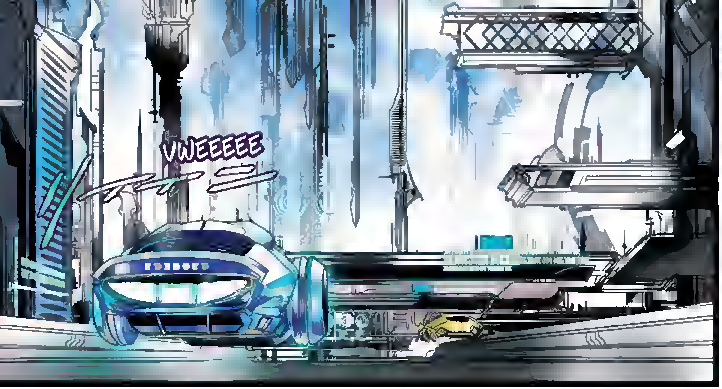

THUD
PSSHT
DR. LOVE !!
GWAH!

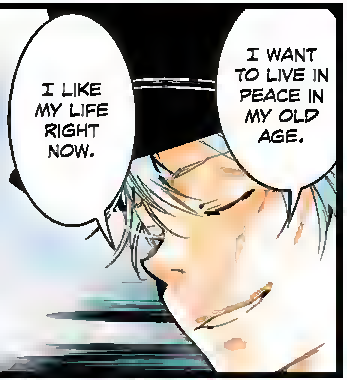

?!
THAT WON'T BE NECES-SARY.
WREL
WREL
I MUST SAY I PULLED THAT OFF QUITE WELL.


I'LL CALL FOR THE MED-ICS NOW!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT ?!
DON'T.

THE ONE THAT FELL OFF BEFORE WAS A FAKE.
IT'S MINE.
WHERE'D THAT HAND COME FROM?
IT WAS QUITE A FEAT COMING UP WITH THIS GIMMICK.
WHAT ?!

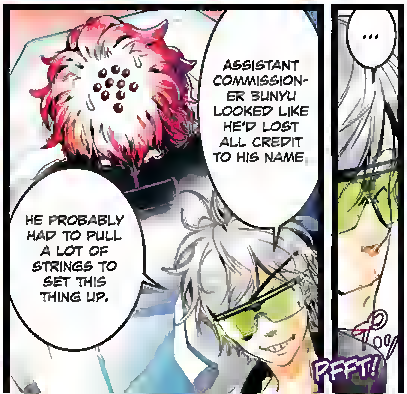
FEIGNING SICK-NESS.
POP
POP ?!

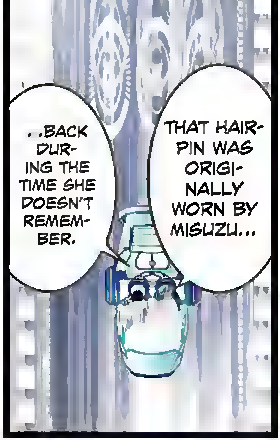

VWEEEEE

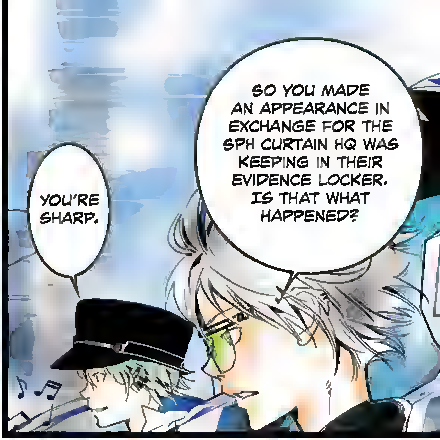

I WANT TO LIVE IN PEACE IN MY OLD AGE.
I LIKE MY LIFE RIGHT NOW.

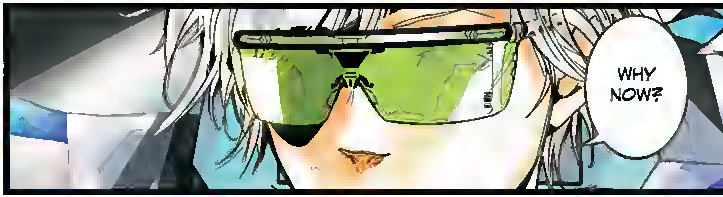
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D PLAY A TRICK LIKE THAT AT THE HEARING.
NOW NOBODY WILL BE INTERESTED IN MY RESEARCH.

AT FIRST I HAD NO INTEREST IN ATTENDING.
BUT THE ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER WOULDN'T BACK DOWN.
IN THE END, HE PROMISED HE'D DO ANYTHING.


ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER SUNYU LOOKED LIKE HE'D LOST ALL CREDIT TO HIS NAME.
HE PROBABLY HAD TO PULL A LOT OF STRINGS TO SET THIS THING UP.
...
PFFT!


...BACK DURING THE TIME SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER.
THAT HAIRPIN WAS ORIGINALLY WORN BY MISUZU...

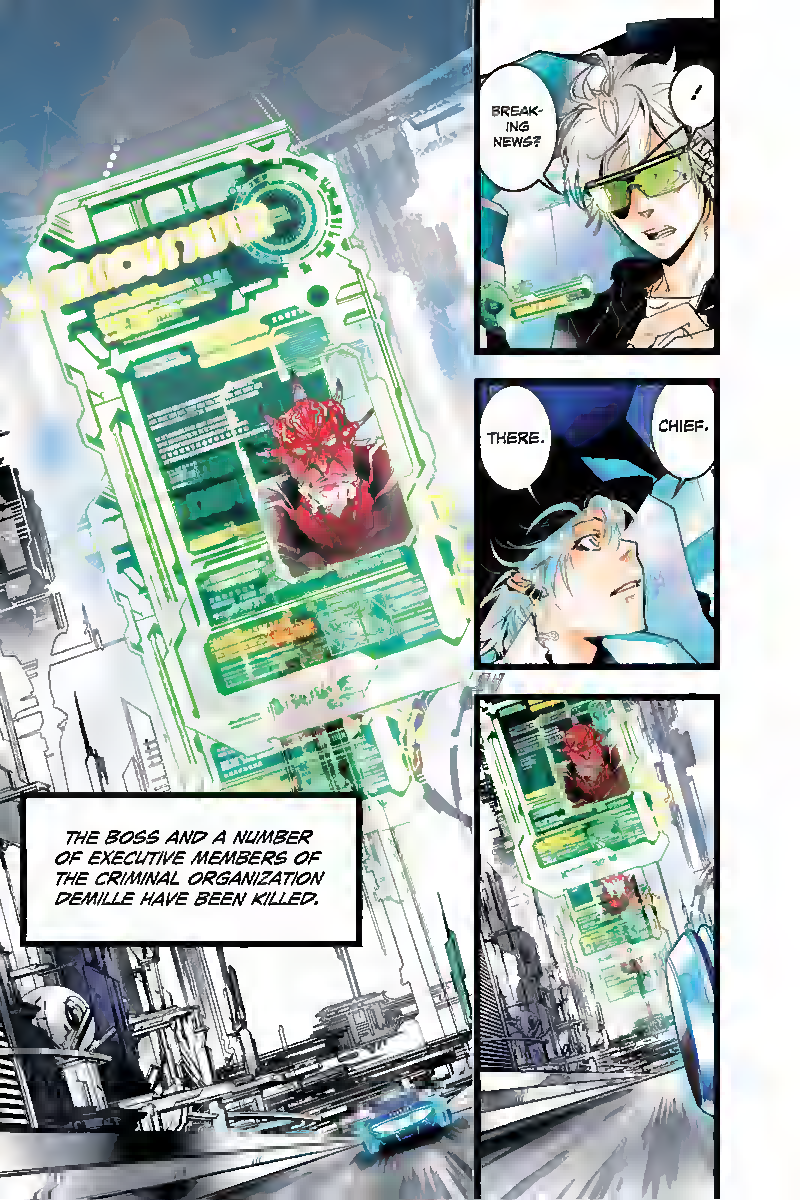

YOU'RE SHARP.
SO YOU MADE AN APPEARANCE IN EXCHANGE FOR THE SPH CURTAIN HQ WAS KEEPING IN THEIR EVIDENCE LOCKER. IS THAT WHAT HAPPENED?

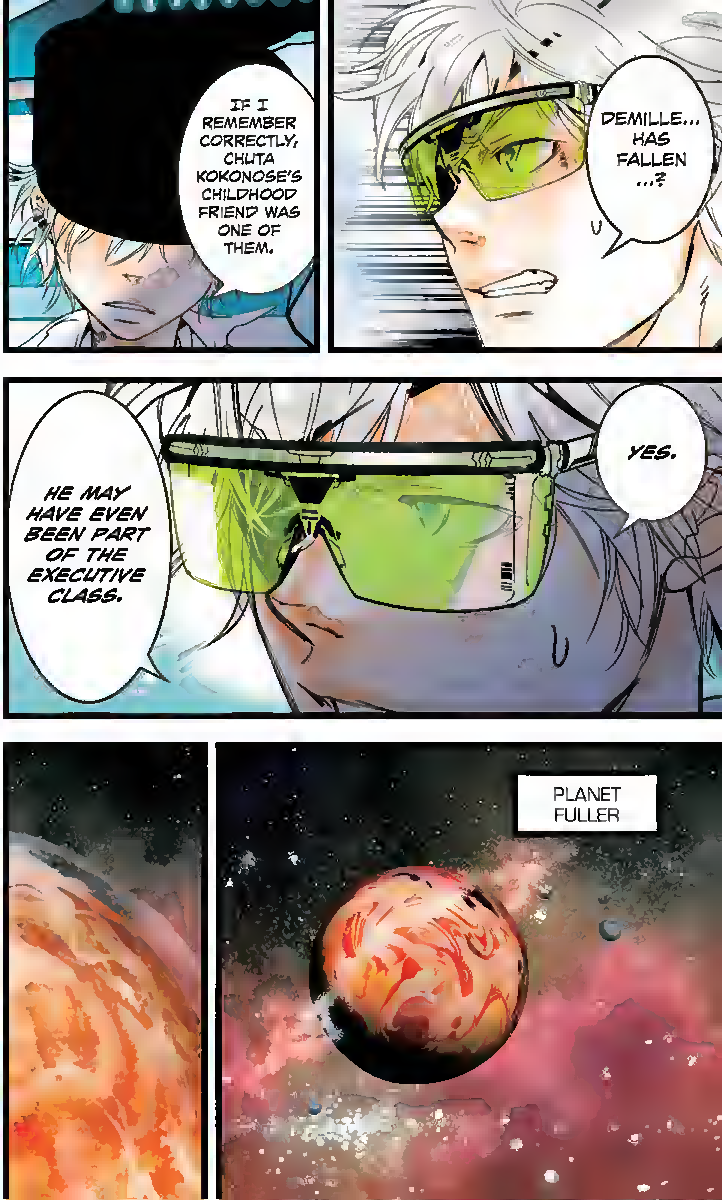

WHY NOW?

VNEEEE

BEEP
!
BOOP

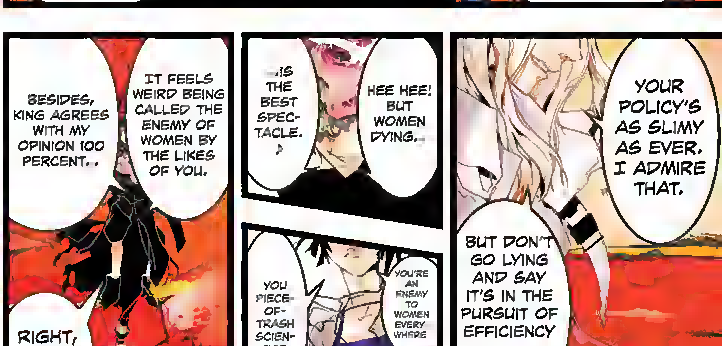
IT'S JUST SOMETHING THAT HAS BEEN RETURNED TO WHERE IT SHOULD BE.
THAT'S ALL.


BREAK-
ING
NEWS?
!
THERE.
CHIEF.
THE BOSS AND A NUMBER OF EXECUTIVE MEMBERS OF THE CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION DEMILLE HAVE BEEN KILLED.


IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, CHUTA KOKONOSE'S CHILDHOOD FRIEND WAS ONE OF THEM.
DEMILLE... HAS FALLEN ...?
YES.
HE MAY HAVE EVEN BEEN PART OF THE EXECUTIVE CLASS.
PLANET FULLER

HUFF!
HUFF!

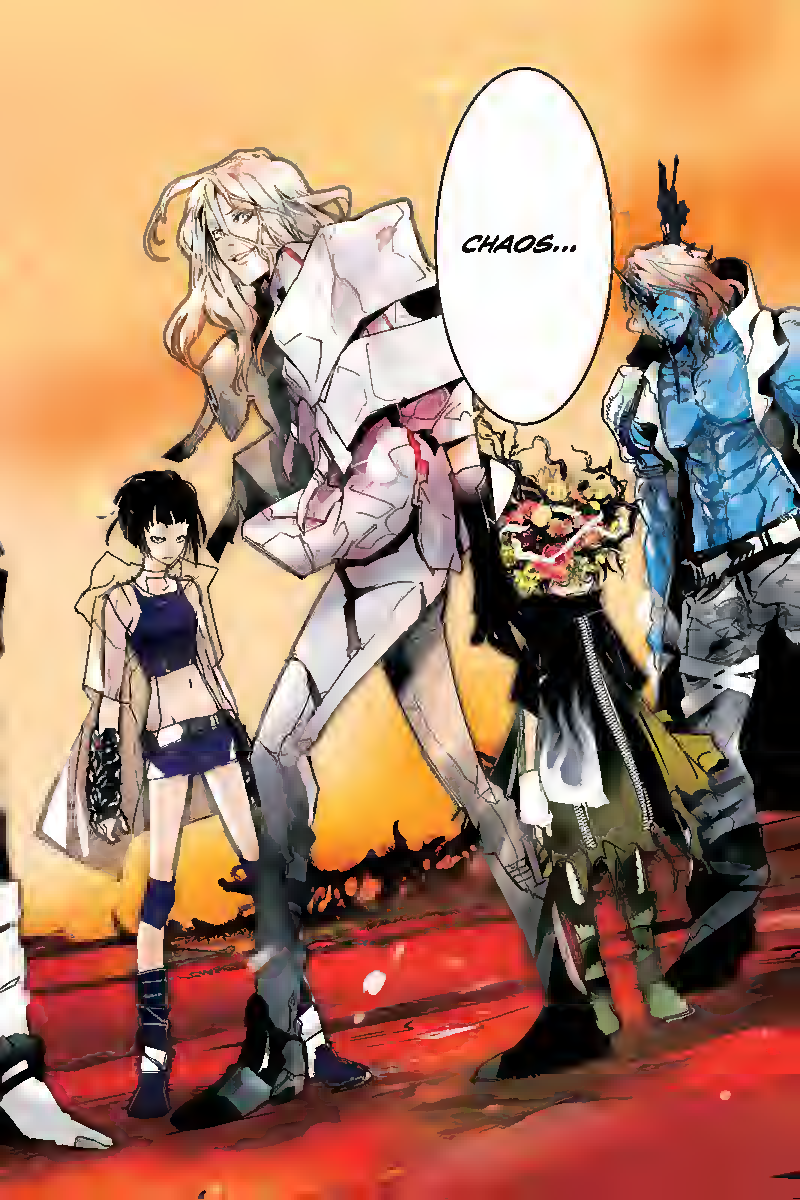
IT'S ALSO PART OF MY RESEARCH IN THE PURSUIT OF EFFICIENCY.
THAT'S RIGHT. IT'S MY POLICY TO KILL THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST.


BESIDES, KING AGREES WITH MY OPINION 100 PERCENT..
IT FEELS WEIRD BEING CALLED THE ENEMY OF WOMEN BY THE LIKES OF YOU.
RIGHT, KING?
...IS THE BEST SPECTACLE. ♪
HEE HEE! BUT WOMEN DYING...
YOU PIECE-OF-TRASH SCIENTIST.
YOU'RE AN ENEMY TO WOMEN EVERY WHERE
YOUR POLICY'S AS SLIMY AS EVER. I ADMIRE THAT.
BUT DON'T GO LYING AND SAY IT'S IN THE PURSUIT OF EFFICIENCY ... HAH.

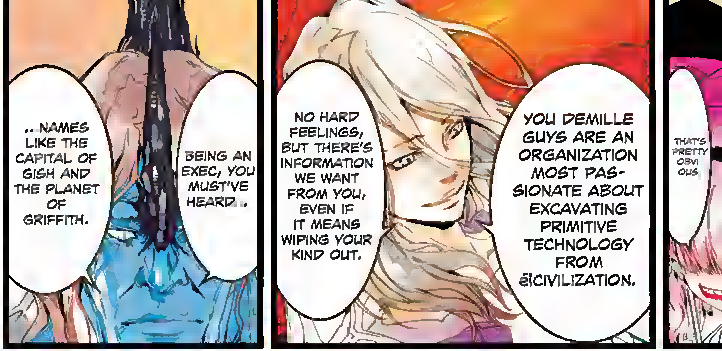
HAWHH...
YOU'RE GIVING ME A MIGRAINE.
SSH!

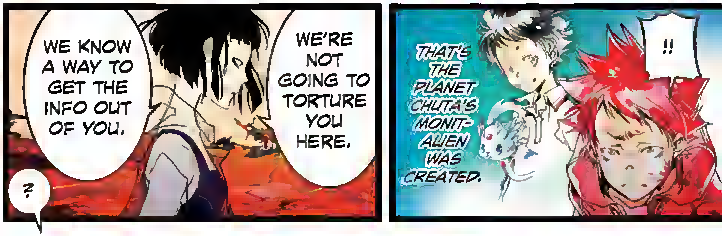
I'LL TALK TO HIM.
...?

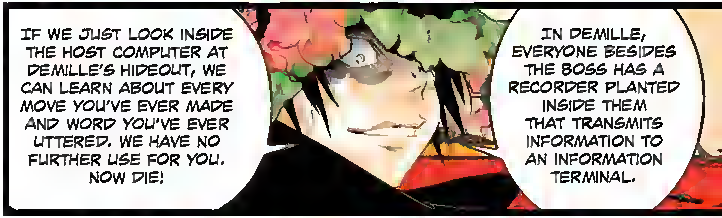
ANY LAST WORDS?
DEMILLE CAPTAIN?
YOU GUYS...
...AREN'T PART OF ÉICIVILIZATION.
THAT'S RIGHT. WE ABHOR ÉICIVILIZATION.
AND WE DON'T CARE ABOUT MOTHERS.
WHAT WILL YOU GAIN...
...BY DESTROYING DEMILLE?
I'LL TELL YOU ...
...ONCE AND FOR ALL.
SNF

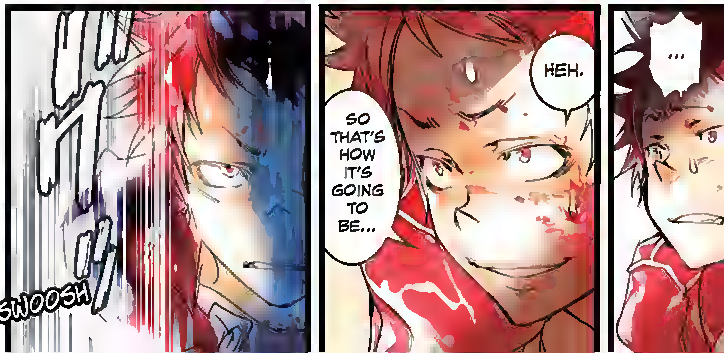

CHAOS...

...AND WISDOM.


.. NAMES LIKE THE CAPITAL OF GISH AND THE PLANET OF GRIFFITH.
BEING AN EXEC, YOU MUST'VE HEARD..
NO HARD FEELINGS, BUT THERE'S INFORMATION WE WANT FROM YOU, EVEN IF IT MEANS WIPING YOUR KIND OUT.
YOU DEMILLE GUYS ARE AN ORGANIZATION MOST PASSIONATE ABOUT EXCAVATING PRIMITIVE TECHNOLOGY FROM CIVILIZATION.
THAT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS.

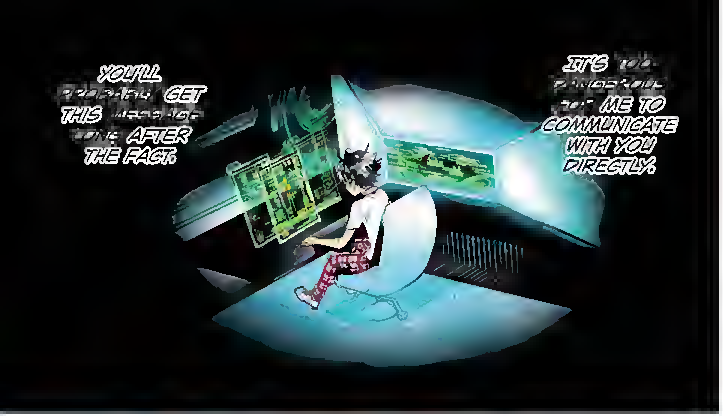

WE KNOW A WAY TO GET THE INFO OUT OF YOU.
?
WE'RE NOT GOING TO TORTURE YOU HERE.
THAT'S THE PLANET CHUTA'S MONITALIEN WAS CREATED.
!!

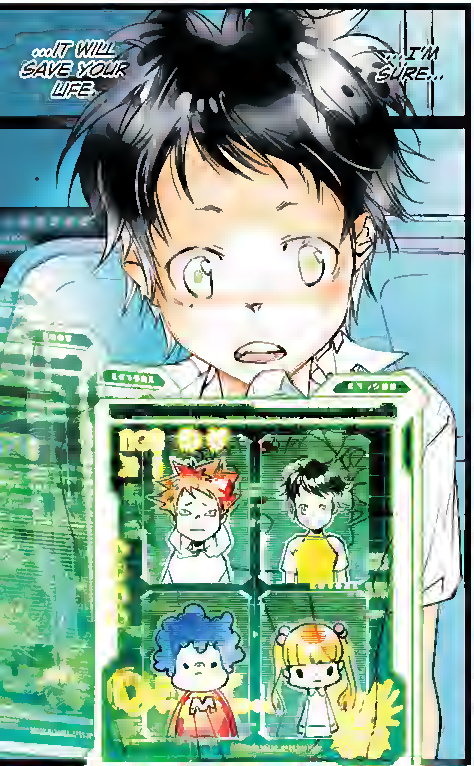

IF WE JUST LOOK INSIDE THE HOST COMPUTER AT DEMILLE'S HIDEOUT, WE CAN LEARN ABOUT EVERY MOVE YOU'VE EVER MADE AND WORD YOU'VE EVER UTTERED. WE HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR YOU. NOW DIE!
IN DEMILLE, EVERYONE BESIDES THE BOSS HAS A RECORDER PLANTED INSIDE THEM THAT TRANSMITS INFORMATION TO AN INFORMATION TERMINAL.

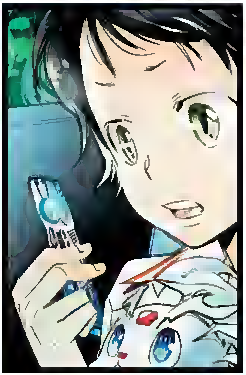

SWOOSH
SO THAT'S HOW IT'S GOING TO BE...
HEH.
...

STAB
THUD
UUUH!
HEH!
YOU JUST DESTROYED YOUR RECORDER, DIDN'T YOU?
SUICIDE, ♪
!!

GUH!
STRAIN
HE'S PLANNING ON SENDING OUT A MESSAGE WITHOUT LEAVING ANY RECORDING.
I'VE NEVER HEARD THAT LANGUAGE BEFORE... IS IT A CODE?
LET'S KILL HIM ALREADY.
HE'S SO FULL OF HIMSELF.
WAIT.


YOU'LL GET THIS AFTER THE FACT.
IT'S TO... FINDOUT... ...ME TO COMMUNICATE WITH YOU DIRECTLY.

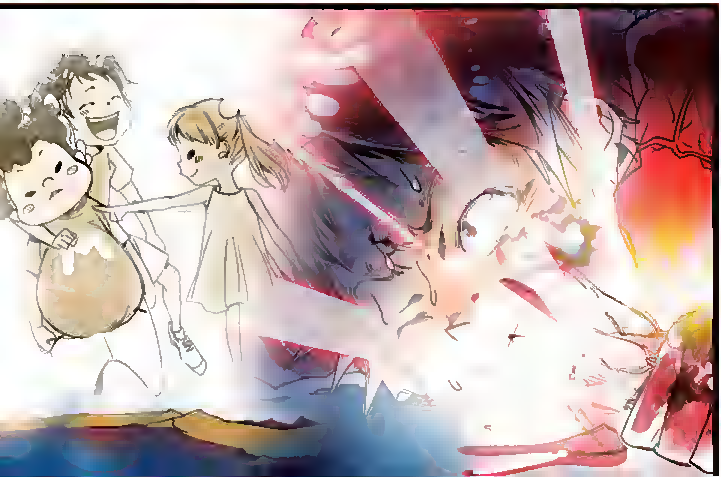

...IT WILL SAVE YOUR LIFE.
...I'M SURE...



BUT SOME-DAY...

CHUTA.
MICHIYO... and MATSUTARO...
BEEP
BEEP
I'M SORRY...
TAKE... THIS!
BSSHT
HE'S GOING TO BLOW HIM-SELF UP?!
!!

...MAKING IT TO OUR REUNION.
I GUESS I WON'T BE...



BOOM
NOTH-
ING
...
?
WHAT
IS IT,
CHUTA?